

To Elizabeth Pease Nichol.

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Adelphic Hotel,
Liverpool, June 3, 1877.

My Dear Friend:

Once more I stand upon British soil, after an absence of ten years. The Algeria arrived here at early dawn this morning, making the passage from New York in a little over ten days. I experienced, for the first time in all my crossings, scarcely a touch of sea sickness, though always sick of the sea; and Frank was about as fortunate. We had no gale, no fog, and saw nothing of ice fields or icebergs. I am still feeling as if I were on ship-board, even the room in which I am writing seeming a little unsteady; but a day or two will remove this illusion.

We shall remain here probably till Wednesday, when we shall proceed to Manchester, and spend four or five days

there; from thence we shall go to London, taking Chatsworth, Warwick and Stratford on the way. We may give a fortnight to London, before going to Bristol, &c. At about what time we may reach Edinburgh, we cannot now determine; perhaps not before the last of July, though I am very impatient to see you and our dear friends Jane and Eliza Wigham, to say nothing of others.

We were intercepted at Queenstown by a very kind letter from Mrs. Josephine E. Butler, in behalf of her husband and herself, directing us to drive directly to their residence as soon as we landed here, and proffering us hospitality and a warm welcome. We have thought it best to stop at this hotel, for various reasons, but shall endeavor to take tea and spend the evening with the Butlers. For Mrs. Butler I have the profoundest regard, and expect to be much pleased with Mr. B.

Frank sends you his most affectionate regards.

We will keep you duly apprised of our movements.

At Manchester we shall stop with a friend, Edward Kyllmann, Prince's Road, Fallowfield. Our London address will be care of McCalmont, Bros., and Co.

Yours in the strongest bonds of friendship,
Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

P. S. Frank desires me to acknowledge the receipt of your letter to him, written from Darlington, which he had not time to answer before leaving home. We both sympathize with you in the recent bereavement you have sustained in the death of your beloved brother's widow. You know how the same bitter cup has been pressed to our lips.

MS.A.1.1 v.9, p.29B